

PERSONAL MENTION.

DINNER AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

Who Were There—Senator Pendleton's Pleasant Party—Other Social Gatherings—Invitations for Coming Dinners—Wine at the White House

The state dinner at the Executive Mansion last evening, which was that one in the annual series called by way of distinction the congressional dinner, embraced the following persons in the order in which they were paired: The President and Mrs. Hoover; Speaker of the House of Representatives and Mrs. Hays; the Mayor of Washington and Mrs. Ewing; Secretary of War and Mrs. Wood; Representative Ford and Mrs. Walter A. Wood; Representative Morse and Miss Schurz; Senator Beck and Mrs. Baldwin; Senator Baldwin and Mrs. Starnin; Senator Blair and Mrs. Tyler; Senator Anthony and Mrs. Blair; Senator Clegg and Mrs. Clegg; Senator Dyer and Mrs. Shuman and Mrs. Andrews; Representative Wood and Miss Cook; Representative Converse and Mrs. Morse; Representative Tyler and Mrs. Hatch; Representative Hatch and Mrs. McKell; Representative McLean and Mrs. Welch; Mr. E. F. Andrews and Mrs. Andrews; Representative Bingham and Mrs. Breata; and General Neff.

It is not alone in Washington, but in other leading cities, that dinners have this season largely engrossed fashionable activity in comparison with evening parties. Here they are numerous and elegant. Scarcely half of the most interesting of them find their way into print, for the reason that, having a political significance, they are often kept quiet for days afterward. Still, the accidentally

break out. In the approaching change of administration the groupings that occur at these semi-political dinners are most interesting to watch. They are hard to get information of, but when found are a *bonnie bouché* to the reporter. Dinners of mere courtesy and ceremony have a different interest, a pleasant phase of which

requests—reminding one of General Garfield's remark on accepting the nomination at Columbus to succeed Senator Thurman, and in direct reference to his friendship for the latter, "There are no flowers of sweeter fragrance than those that grow near the

Senator Pendleton last Saturday gave a pleasantly-remembered dinner to his associates on the select committee to provide that the principal officer of each of the Executive Departments may

occupy a seat on the floor of the Senate and House of Representatives." Senator Conkling, being out of the city, was not of the number; the gentlemen present, besides the host, were Senators Voorhees, Bayard, Butler, Farley, Allison, Blaine, Ingalls, and

A dinner of twelve courses, said to have been of special elegance, was given a few days since by Representative Washburn to associates in Congress, among them Mr. Hiseock, Mr. Aldrich of Illinois and Mr. Norcross.

Invitations to four dinners, where ladies are included, are out for Saturday of this week, and three more for Monday. One of these is by Secretary Schurz and one by the Japanese Minister and Madame Yoshida.

Apropos of the interest awakened by the New York Herald Cleveland correspondent's article of Wednesday on the wine question under the next administration, it may be well to state the fact that, unless Mrs. Garfield shall change

... (and she is not a woman liable to be easily swayed from a purpose), there will be no interference with the presidential prerogative and custom of offering wine to guests at his formal dinner. That Mrs. Coolidge is a conspicuous in-

his no one can doubt who knows her; and if the total abstinence ladies bewail her non-interference, it must not be done pharisaically, nor must the likeness of Mrs. Hayes' pleasant countenance be introduced into the White House

the light of a stern exemplar in the path of duty. Mrs. Hayes would scarcely like to be made a party to such proceeding. The solicitude of any mother of boys in a matter relating to a possible temptation in that direction is not only pardon

Hayes' example may have strengthened mothers and wives to guard the tempted ones nearest them; we can all be glad; but it is not a precedent that even "stand wear and tear" at the White House,

the American people elect a man or a woman to rule over the Executive Mansion?" The social observances there are matters of national and international moment. They are distinct from the ordinary domestic relations, which is the women's thing.

dom." Mrs. Garfield has anchored herself to an eminently safe principle in being content to remain secondary in her new sphere. And she is entitled to the fairest and most generous interpretation of her motives, which have a deep underlying pro-

At Wormley's last night Senator Davis of West Virginia maintained the following words at his

ner; Senators Wallace, Allison, Davis of Illinois, Blaine, Saulsbury. Barnum, McPherson, Windom, Pendleton, and Bayard, Governor Hamilton of Maryland. Hon. S. B. Elkins of New York, William Newser, esq., of Baltimore, and Hon. R. T. Mer-

THE CAPITOL KIDNAPPER

Negotiating for Tom Cato as a Motive
Power—An Interview.

Reavis is around again, and the guard about the Capitol has been doubled to prevent him from running away with the building some dark night. It has been years since Reavis lifted up his voice in Washington, and our citizens have

numbered in perfect secrecy, never assuming that a day would come when the National Capital will be relocated, perhaps, for convenience sake in Ohio. Reavis came to town yesterday and scratched his name on the register of the Metro-

A REPUBLICAN reporter called in the afternoon and found the Capital mover sitting in his room, with his chair cocked back, blinking at the reddening coals in the grate as, indulged in reveries, in which capitol, department building and execu-

Reavis is a short, thick-set man, with a game foot, and a head like a bold bison of the prairies, covered with a matted shock of reddish hair, and

THE REPUBLICAN murmured that if such weather continued it would be in favor of moving the Capital to the South.

those venerable African misnomers, the bell-boys, appeared at the door and announced to the "mover" that Mrs. General Gaines, the lady who claims a large part of St. Louis, and is therefore, it is presumed, interested in having the Capitol

"She's an old crony of mine," observed Mr. Reavis, excusing himself. When Mr. Reavis returned the reporter asked him to explain his scheme. "To move the Capitol," replied Mr. Reavis, enthusias-

"How are you going to get it out there," in-

"That's easy enough in this age of science, hydraulic presses, and dynamite. I originally contemplated transporting it by mule teams, headed by a brass band. Since then my ideas have expanded. Mules are useful, but not ornamental. I

estimate that the amount of muscular energy expended in one night by the average tom cat in scrambling over fences and scratching round roofs is equal to a pressure of ten pounds in a square foot. My engineer estimates that it

We are now secretly engaged in securing them. We don't want tabbies, for they would create a panic in our monastery. We are offering a quarter a head for tom cats that will pass the requisite physical

they will be hitched to the Capitol, and lured on towards the sensitive sun by a feline siren—a love-sick tabby—whom we will have always a few yards in advance of the procession. Ain't that a grand idea? Nothing like

"Grand," ejaculated the reporter, completely lost in enthusiasm, as he stole away from the modern Archimedes, who is to move the Capitol by

This morning Mr. Reavis will take a Turkish bath, and in the evening regale himself with a sandwich made of a boiled ham and two loaves of bread. By the way, has Mr. Reavis been taken

Chronic Earthquakes.
AGRAM, Feb. 3.—Another violent shock of earthquake has occurred here, causing a renewal of the
